WHE NEW PLAYS That Old Christmas Gag @ "A Tenement Tragedy" Better than "Susan's Search for a Husband."

Liberty Theatre last night was quite wiped out by "A Tenement Tran-edy," a bit of darkest Whitechapel with a dagger putting a red period At the end of the story. In both playe At as Eleanor Papean was called upon to act the abandoned wife-a merry task in Eugene W. Presbrey's three acts of schoolgirlish romance, a grim facing of circumstances and consequences in the realistic one-act play by Miss Clottage Graves, who has learned her East End of London as a newspaper writer,

It is rather a curious coincidence that the story of "A Tenement Tragedy" is almost identical with a real tragedy of our own "Little Italy" that occurred not many months ago. In this case Tiva is Italian only in name. After her mother had been kicked to death by a drunien brute, the wretched little waif, was seized upon by an Italian organ-grinder and his wife, to whom she proved more useful and less expensive than their dead "monk." Paratti was beating her with the organ strep in the street me day when an able-bodied young Cockney, "W. Keisey," happened along and knocked him down.

The little play opened with Keisey bringing Tona to the home of his blind

mother as a bride. Miss Rolson in her cheap there' and her half-dazed happ-ness; seemed a true daughter of the sluve, while Mr. H. B. Warner as the as a character actor. Miss Ada Dwyer, as the blind mother rending her Bible of raised letters; Mr. Frederic da Belleville, as the burly, brutal Italian, and Miss Emily Rigi as his venomous, malignant wife, completed the small and ad-

ppy moment. Even the meagre little wording feast was shelled by the lives at the banquet-the growling Paragil and his snapping wife. It was On her refusal, he was about to beat her into obcidence with ble organ etrap when she drew a dagger from her dress and stabled him. Her husband, with Crowd at his heels, rushed in, to see her standing over the dead man and to

Miss Robson and Mr. Warner left the audience holding its breath. The actng was excellent, but it is doubtful whether this harrowing little play will be

innocuous plays in which everybody smiles and accordy is a villain, and it is more suited to a boarding-school for young ladies than to a theatre for men and women. Mr. Presbrey has failed to make much of Jerome's this pretended to be Rolana, the helicess, and Robina turned herself into a party and filtrations chambarmaid there was a regular theatrical mix-up." Both pitched on who had married Susan in New Hampshire seven years before and then salled eway, unconscious, after getting a crack on the head in a street row. Mr. Presprey would have us believe that it is a wise man who doesn't know his own wife after seven years, and therefore begins making love to her all over again. If Miss Robson would only disclose the employment agency where her kind

liss Robson has just parted company.

Miss Isabel Irying was capital as the wildly romantic American heiress, and almost repeated her trick of last season, when she walked off with "Th ast of the Town" and left the star looking pale and dim. Miss Robson wasn't sale, but her light shone feebly under a bushel of improbabilities. Mr. Warner nade the best of a silly role, and Mr. Ernest Malnwarirs was amusing as olicitor who fell helr to the helre s. It looked as though Miss Ada Dwyer, as ord Rathbone's slater, had saked for the apportunity of weathin good clother ir. Remben Fox again proved his ability as a dialect actor in the role of a operatitious old character who saw trouble in a black crow with a gray tail eather. He was right, and in the end he proved the crow guilty of taking pather. He was right and in the one secured of stenling. The crow wasn't chart the chembermaid had been accused of stenling. The crow wasn't charter bicky bird!

t a Mary Ann, she isn't even as convincing as Nurse Marjorie, from whom

HEALTH AND BEAUTY. By Margaret Hubbard Ayer.

nlum, but her sensible mother feels not

Baby's Hair. OTHER—You would be very foolish to pise a tonic on your baby's head.

Their little scalps are very tender to the sightest appelhension, and I have no doubt their defid will some day have as fine a suit of heir as her sensible mother has now. and tonics which grown people might skin of an infant, especially one only | I -Here is the Passatt-cream two and a balf months old. Bables of

that, age seldom have any hair at all. U. grams; sweet almond oil, 5 grams Indeed, I know a little baby nearly sulph sight months old who has only a sus- zinc, 212 grams; extract of violet, 10 picion of down on her dear little era- drops. s Unfortunately Put,

HAD the good luck to be invited

to dine with the King at Mari- "When I first read that sentence borough House when I was in raid to myself; London last Jone " said a Western mi onaire, according to the St. Louis at Mariborough House anyway?" "At I didn't know how to dress the

Gream for the Face.

recipe you ask for: Lanolin, 5 v

our precipitate, 5 grams; foxide " 'As no ladies are to be present trou

sees may be worn. "What kind of Neconic rovers go of "Afterward, though, I learned that

Lord Knellys only meant that at mixed art of a royal guest I wrote to Lord dinners knee breeches were worn at Cooffys, the King's secretary, and asked Marolborough House, at sing ones the wip, Lord Knollys said is his reply: | ardinary evening suit sufficing."

Daily Knitting Chats. By Laura La Rue.

O need to tell my readers that the automobile has and a wonderful infin ence upon fashlon think of a dozen different articles regarding which this is true. There are cloaks and vells and sweaters and furs, and now come the hoods of the chil winter weather the little tota who rom in snow now wear the elimet, knit of wool. of for motoring that

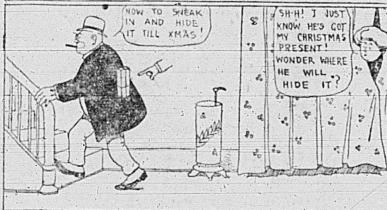
they might just as well be used for it. After all, these helmets are much more Practical than hoods, for they not only keep the chin and throat as well. Nor is there anything tied in front to come umdone and let the ohill draught to One of these helmets, a stout pair of leggins end a knitted sweater or jacket are all the additions to the regu-

man or mald will need Child's Helmet. for the outdoor romp. The helmet is made of German knitting worsted on large steel needles. Plain knitting and ribhing are combined, giving an effective pattern with yeary little work. The shaping is simple to an extreme. It is a pattern askily developed by the knitter, especially she who is used to the making of asket. "I say she has not asked me

I will mail full directions for making this pattern to any of my readers who are interested. There will be no charge for sending them. Kindly address Laura La Rue, Knitting Editor, Evening World, P. O. Box 1884, N. Y. City,

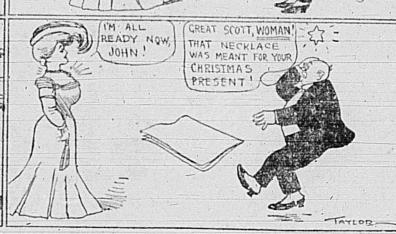
1 WONDER WHAT. HE'S UP TO NOW? DOESN'T MEASURE ANY MORE THAN







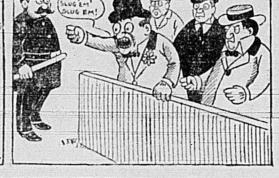




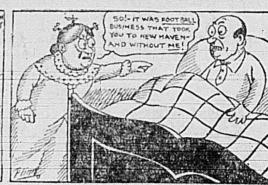
the same man, Lord Rathbone, who turned out to by the able-bodied seaman Mr. and Mrs. Cantfooler. 2.2 2.2 2.2 2.2 2.2 By E. F. Flinn











THE CAPTAIN OF HIS DISTRICT A Love Mystery: By Seward W. Hopkins, Author of "The Smoke Eater."

daugnter of Remain Carleton, a "Pshaw! Don't get silly notions into "Meanwhile Tom, missing Forrest on the Forrest, case an of his alls chard Vincent, a relative of Carleton, his has political as which clash with those of Forrest."

"If I thought—if I thought you been there, had gone out, and was exting a generally by Carleton's needs hates."

"If I thought—if I thought you been there, had gone out, and was exting a generally by Carleton's needs would marry her after what you have peeted back any moment." SYNOPSIS OF PRINCIPLING CHAPTER. | the girl feverishly.

cas and is progred out of the house. CHAPTER II. A . Violent Scene.

FTER the conversation between Vincent and Lucy in the drawing saw her, from the end of the main hall, day?" enter the library. He then went up- "Not by me."

If it had been his intention to go senger?"

direct to the room he occupied, for he "I don" was an inmate of the house, it was frustrated for the time. If, on the timed wish better accuracy. She heard last chapter. him, recognized his footsteps and met

him before the door of Lucy's room. "Well, my dear," he said, familiarly,

me any tagre. "I don't need to. You see I have the

happy, and solicitude on my part is unnecessary."

"Is not happy." "Nover mind. What have you

etter to Forrest to-day?" "Not by me.

to post a letter. Beyond that I know as messenger." thing. I cannot follow her all day." "You must find a way to do so from now on. We must know every move

gald to me I would" "What would you do?" he asked fortable. He waited an hour. modelngly. "Kiss me and tell me." The girl obeyed so far as the klss visit at the Carleton house, Tom knew went, but her mood changed. She put him, and went to meet thim.

her arms, around his neck. "Do you really love me, Richard?" "Of course I do. But we mustn't let room, Vincent, having watched this fortune-hunting Bob Forrest get he girl ress out the door, turned and our Lacy. No, you and I must prevent went in another direction himself. He that. So she did not send a letter to-

"Is there any other possible mea-

"I don't know-watch Tom." Vincent had watched. He had seen Forrest the letter. He read it.
Tom leave the house and had then gone. "I am glad you are to be trusted. onirary, his ascent of the stairs had to his own room, after which he went Tom. And Tom, I want you to be true to been for the purpose of meeting Marie, to the library in time to see the end of to Lucy. If unthing happens and she been the scene which was also the end of the cannot write, I want you to come to

"You are unusually excited to-day." he said as Carleton wiped the perspiration from his head. "I permitted myself to get too angry "Nothing," she said with a little pout, It is undignified and dangerous. But it

"I suppose, of course, you mean about is reaffy exasperating to know that your ber." authority is defied, set at naught, tram-"Yes, I mean about her," he and pied in the dust. I might have struck her if Porrest had not come in, I wish "Always her. You never ask after I had not permitted him to see me in such a mood. However, it is done, and, pocket to make sure the precious letas must be the rule, it makes me hate buppy assurance that you are well and him more. Something must be done to end this affair between them. I miggah gemman. How I gw "Leave it to me. I will find a means," lettah to Miss Lucy now?"

"That is your fault. Why can't you place tidled, so I suppose he is around done." "He left the house just before you tearned? Has she tried to send a came in. Lucy was in this room with

"What do you mean me to understand by that?"

"Merciy that as she has not sent a letter to Forrest through Marie's fiands to-day, I fancy she has engaged Tom

"With whom did you take a walk?"

"With whom did you take a walk?"

Carleton's face looked black.

"If I thought that-if I thought that' -"Well, there is a way to make "Do you intend to marry her?" asked certainty of it. Wait tiff he returns, edly impudent niggers, you are the

said Vincent. "By the way, where is He hoped to find her in the library

"With whom did you take a walk?" asked Vincent.

asked Vincent.
"Wif marser, sah."
"Where did you go to take this important walk?"
"Ohr I done gwine aroun' town brittle "Well, of all the exasperating, cuss-

We will see."

Meanwhile Tom, missing Forrest on the way, had gone to the Huron Club. Here he was tool that Mr. Gorrest had been there, had gone out, and was exeleged back any mement.

Tom sat down and made himself comfortable. He waited an hour.

When Forrest extered, after his short wish at the Carleton house, Tom knew thim, and went to meet him.

"Cap'n Forres, sah?"

"Well—as to being a captain what it is it. Tom? Have you a message for me?" I have just left the house."

"Just laft the house? Did yo' see Miss Lucy?"

"Yes, just a moment. Her father is very angry."

"Oh, he jes' natchly crasy. Dat mand whip niggers if he had slaves, Tom spoke us though this was an understood fact and solemnly handed for mand and whip niggers if he had slaves, Tom spoke us though this was an understood fact and solemnly handed for mandal and solemnly handed for mandal and solemnly handed for mandal and solemnly handed to the had found to be irusted to be up. I want you to be true of to Lucy. If anything happens and she cannot write, I want you to come to The envelope was tofn open.

Where you have deen. "I have no thand what it has been to Forrest send. "He lies," said Vincent. "He has not had time b go to Thompson street. I down to see him.

"He lies," said Vincent. "He has not had time b go to Thompson street and return. He has been to Forrest selab.

Why, sah!, Marse Forres' was jus deel?" exploded Mr. Carleton. "It you have a letter there from Forrest to my daughter give it to me or I will kill you for you don't obey me. Come, if you have a letter give it up.

Tom's expelded Mr. Carleton. "Now will you for you don't obey me. Come, if you have a letter give it up.

Tom's speak, sail Vincent. "He has not had time b go to Thompson street and return. "He lies," said Vincent. "It is speakin the fast been to Forrest's club.

Tom's speak to me or I will kill you for you don't obey me. Come, if you have a letter there from Forrest to my daughter give it to me or I will kill you for you don't obey me. Come, if you have a letter th

'Open It." said Mr. Carleton.

to Lucy. If anything happens and she cannot write, I want you to come to me. Will you?"

"Deed I will, 'sah,"

"Now I will, 'sah,"

"Now I will write an answer."

It did not take Forrest long to indite this reply, and scaling it and giving to messenger back.

Carleton and Vincent were waiting.

Carleton and Vincent were waiting.

Tom entered the basement door and stopped in the vestibule to feel in his pocket to make sure the precious letter was there safe.

"Heh!" he chuckled, "Can't fool dis ingrah gemman. How I gwine git dis ingrah gemman. How I gwine git dis intent upon some little duty left unading.

"Where have you been?" asked Mr. Carleton, "I have hear own discretion, I have man and it would have been wrong, but I am sorry I did not have been wrong, but I am sorry I did not hit vincent. I have hear no chance. I have all the ciubs against him, and on an independent ricket he is bound to lose.

"Where have you been?" asked Mr. Carleton, "I have been waiting for you."

"Waitin' fo' me, sah? I jus' been takin' a waik, sah."

"A walk! Is taking a walk part of your duties? How dare you leave the ways a surrower man than Carleton, was surrower man than Carleton."

"The canectope was torn, open. "Read it." commanded the frate father of the disobedient girl.

"All deashed with. "All yearst Local down."

"All the care with down."

"All the received your letter, from Tom thon my return from my unfortunate visit to your huse. I fear that, although I really had important business with Mr. Carleton, I have made it impossible for me to see you. Stronger methods will involve the will not last. I am studying all the time to see you. Stronger methods will involve the will not last. I am studying all the time to see you. Stronger methods will involve the will not last. I am studying all the time to see you. Stronger methods will involve the will not last. I am studying all the time to see you. Stronger methods will involve the will not last. I am studying all the time to see you. Stronger methods will involve the will not

stronger man that a stronger man in the said Vincent.

o. not, said Tom, "I ain no slave.

o. But doan—

o. But doan—

o. But doan—

o. angry stick whirled upward.

ici in the air, and came down the cruel rorce given it by a tarm—on Lucy's shoulder.

o had leaped to protect her messen—

(To Be Continued.)

D By R. W. Taylor BETTY VINCENTS O ADVICE LOVERS

OM .. of you girls may go to the Horse Show, Nearly all of you will read about it. A few thicking of the fine gowns and beautiful jewers worn by the human peacocks that parade there may envy them. But you will very footish it you do. Clothes add to a woman's appearance up to a certain point. After that point is passed, they dwarf her, and by

attracting attent on to their own costliners make her in-

If your own best gown is well chosen and becoming in color and design and fits you, no \$5,000 creation in the year's round-up of clothes does more. A woman to look her best must look herasif-not to be a clothes horse for milliners and

Keep your skin clear and your eyes bright with health and happiness, and you seed no jawels. Wear pretty clothes and you need envy no woman's expensive ones,

He Spoke to Her.

WAS slightly acquainted with a young man. When he would see Playing Santa Claus. was all. About four weeks ago I was Dear Berty; just turning the corner when to my. I. HAVE been going with a young lady surprise I saw this young man following me. He addressed me and I spoke | plate, the Santa Claus act Xmas, to him. Do you think L did wrong? Don't have to include any of her And tell me whether he is interested family, do 17 in me. I don't care for him very much. No. indeed you don't. A gift to flie Hs asked me out. 'B. R. B. girl is sufficient.

If the young man had ever been intreduced to you it was proper for him To Show His Love. to speak. If not, you should cease

An Ailing Wife.

HAVE been married a year, and ever much, but I haven't the chance to tell I time. What worries me is my hose it to her? band tells all his friends I'll only last Ask her to go out with you. Give her another year. He never tells me to go candy. Show your intentions by your to a doctor, and I don't wish to spend attentions. his money.. I am ill and broken-hearted Tell me what to do. I want to live, th A Brutal Hasband. A. G. Dear Besty: I'm only twenty-one. Go to a doctor at once. It is your

husband's duty to look after you "in" sickness and in health" Spend his money to get well and perhaps he willove you. But he seems a great brute.

About Calling.

let of the girl you can help me out lonesome and miserable.

No. do not thank her for allowing you to call. Ask for when you may call

about five or gix months. Contem-NEOPHITE.

love with a girl who lives in the same house with me. I like her very since I have been ill, ailing all the her. Will you tell me how I could tell

years old. My husband is twentyseven. I have been married three months, but I am very unhappy, as my husband drinks very hard. never comes home until 2 A. M. I have lived here only three months. As we S it correct when making your first friends and nothing to do. Half of evening call to inquire after the the time I don't have anything to eatyoung lady's father and mother The other day I said I thought I would hen you have only met her father try and get work in some store. He nce and never her mother? Should was very angry with me; he said I on also thank the girl for allowing wanted to get out and flirt with other you to call? When leaving how can I men. Now, dear Betty, I wish you errange for another call? As I think would try and help me, as I am very by answering these questions. B. Tell him you will leave him unless Ask after the father and say you he amends his ways. He has treated ope to meet the mother some time.

HINTS FOR THE HOME.

Eggless White Cake.

WO cups sugar, two cups of sweet batter that will drop readily from the cups of sifted flour, four table- the stove, let it come to a boll and drop oons of building powder, sifted with the butter by teaspoonfuls over the top. flour. Use any flavoring you like. Cover closely with a lid and simmer Color layers red or yellow and have for twenty minutes. The dumplings

Vanilla loing.

TAKE two curs of sugar and ten sauce. Hard sauce may also be used. tablespoons milk; boil five minutes; beat till cool enough to spread Eagle Cake. I beat till cool enough to vanilis flavor is nice for icing. Use NE cup of sour milk, with a teapart of loing, then ohly bananas, mix with remainder and use for filling.

Cranberry Dumplings.

r. three-fourths cup milk or cold water, one teaspoon baking powder and Bread Pudding. stove to keep hot, but not cook, while sugar, flavor with vanilla, put into a making the dumplings. Sift the flour, pudding pan and bake from 30 to 40

baking powder and salt dato a bowl migutes,

a little more if necessary to make a milk, six tablespoonfuls, butter, four spoon. Bring the fruit to the front of must not be cooked on a very hot part of the stove, as the cranberries scorch easily. Serve hot, with the fruit as a

one half cup shortening, three cups spoon of soda, one cup of sugar, of flour, one teaspoonful each of allspice and cinnamon, one-half teaspoon-THREE cros cranberries, one and a ful cloves, a very small quantity of half cups sugar, three-fourths cup grated autmeg and some raisins. Bake

one-half teaspoon talt. Put the cran-berries, sugar and boiling water into crumes and one cup of raisins and a saucepan and set on the back of the , I four cups of milk, one cup of

HE gown that is

made in shirt waist style fills so many needs that almost

every woman includes

several in her winter

outfit. This one appro-

priately can be made from such simple silks

as taffeta and the like

or from veiling, cash-

mere and henrietta and

allows of considerable

variation in the trim-

ming. As illustrated the

sown itself is made of

and is tremmed with

plaid that shows shades

of brown and tan with

lines of yellow that are

exceedingly illuminating.

brown henrietta

May Manton's Daily Fashions.



But there are a great many bandings that can be used as trimming or both skirt and waist can be left plain, or, again if liked, the sleeves can be cut in three-quarter · length. Also the waist makes a most satisfactory model for that separate one that is needed on so many occasions, when it can be made from flannel, silk or washable fabric as liked. There is a lining that can be used or omitted as desirable, and the closing of the waist-is made invisibly at the left of the front by eath the wide tuck. The skirt is nine-

Shirt Waist Gown-Patterns Nos. 5,511, 5,107. cored and laid in back-

The quantity of material required for the medium size is, for the waist, 43-3 ands 21, 34-2 yards 27 or 2 yards 44 inches wide; for the skirt 9 1-2 yards 27 or yards 44 inches wide; for the skirt 9 1-2 yards 27 or yards 44 inches wide; for the skirt 9 1-2 yards 27 or inshes wide if that not, while to trim the gown as illustrated will be rewards 3-4 yards of plaid material 44 inches wide. Waist Pattern No. 5,511 is cut in sizes for a 32, 34, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inches to measure. Skirt Pattern No. 5,107 is cut in sizes for a 22, 24, 26, 28 and 30.

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